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the first, north of County Jail, ILLINOIS. sated to give entire satisfaction, and full measure of obligation.

It am not sure that I un (n2-ly)

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'Perhaps,' I said. E. PORTER.

JOLIET SIGNAL.

BY C. & C. ZARLEY.

PATIENCE.

Throughout this world of wo,

Whom God in mercy sendeth

A gentle angel wendeth,

To comfort us below,

Her looks a pence abiding

And holy love proclaim;

Ewest Patience is her name!

She leads us through this tearful

And speaks, resigned and cheerful.

And serrow-striken land.

Of better days at hand ;

And when then art despairing.

Berself thy burden sharing.

She sobers into sadness

More hopeful far than thou

Thy griof's excessive smart,

And steeps in peace the madness

And tumn't of the heart,

The darkest hour she maketh

Yall surely, if not soon.

Thy longing she decides not,

And when in stormy seasons

She giveth thee no reasons

But smiling points on high.

To every doubt and question

She cares not to reply;

Thy resting place is nigh,

Thus by thy side she walkerh

Not overmuch she talkoth,

But thinks O happy end?

Farewell to thee, Erin,

The ties that have bound us

Farewell to thy mendows,

Farewell to the beautiful

The land of pure freedom

Haunts of my childhood.

Is changed to oppression,

The home of sweet plearure

Is void of that bleming;

"Neath the heel of the tyrant

Its hopes are but bubbles,

A new poge in thy story;

That make tyranny fromlife,

But, also! the brave bearts

Ere they can assemble,

Perhaps, when my horse is

Who, some god by the lash

Year email spation;

None forts automention

on the banks of the Barrew

LEED PATRICK, LINE SON.

BY T. S. ABTHUR.

stained by the hot blood of anger. My

friend saw the stain, also. What did he

do? Repent of his impatience, and heal

the hort in his child by a gentler word? -

Take care of what? Why lest punish-

You ask as to the child's fault that pun-

ishment should be threatened. There was

none. He had, in passing near a table in

the room where I sat, talking with his fa-

ther, accidentially touched a book lying on

the edge eausing its full. The noise jarred

irritable, he smale the child with an impa

to the har sh rebuke in a hot face and flash

tiont word; and the child's spirit answered

seeing that his admonition had produced

no effect on the boy's roused spirit, smart-

The stain grew redder on cheeks and

· Why don't you pick up that book,

'Did you hear mo?' almost fiercely de-

I shuddered inwardly, but dared not

in dumb silence; then rising, with diliber

ation, he approached the boy, whose face

was still given for him to lift the book; but

he was too angry to yield. I held my

ging the boy after him. He was gone for

flushed, nervious and excited, saying as he

answer. After sitting for a few moments,

'Such a temper-such a will!' I never

But I answered nothing. What could I

asked interrogating my unspoken thoughts.

easy convictions, and he felt it to be so.

'Obedience is essential,' I unswered.

'So I think-obedience at all hazards.'

I did not give assent to this extreme

'At all hazards!' be replied, with increas

'It may be well,' I said, 'to look at the

ondition of obedience before exacting the

'I am not sure that I understand you,

'Was it impossible for John to lift that

'Obedieuce may be impossible.'

'I'm out of heart with that boy!'

breath painfully, taking a long inspiration

nterfere between my hot-tempered friend

ing under an undeserved blow.

defiance in the child's face.

mended the father.

There was no sign of obedience.

and his equally hot tempered child.

'Pick up that book, I say.'

The child did not stir,

sat down opposite me-

saw anything like it.'

said my friend.

book from the floor?'

Take care, sir!"

ing eyes,

My friend has spoken an impatient word

Then, oh! for a cottage

With a matter of "Eyro"

To leastly all sorrow.

And the yeld of oppression

Acres the blue scoan.

'Two my wish to see thee

But its efforts are useles

Arise in thy glory,

Are bunished in exite.

Glad tidings may come

And manfully write

It writhes and it struggles;

Now and forever,

A true and constant friend,

The Irish Exile's Lament.

Thy moors and thy wildwood

Bear on is her suggestion.

As bright as sun at noon,

And heals each wound that achoth,

Thy falling tears she chides not,

But pours in healing balm;

But makes devout and calm ;

Thou askest marmaring, why l

She bids time clear thy brow,

O follow then her genling,

JOLIET, ILLINOIS, APRIL 15, 1862,

a band in attempted execution. The act, and suffering, and the graver, memory, this case, becomes morally impossi-'I do not see how you will apply that to my boy's case,'

Suppose,' said I, 'you were riding in one of our street cars, and a passenger, on entering, and before you had time to make room for him, were to order you in a rough, imperative manner to move; what would

'I would sit still in my place,' answered my friend. 'And yet it would be the wiser course to give way, and not be disturded by ungentlemanly rudness.' 'Perhaps it would; and yet I have that

in me which will not submit to unjust encroachment, And I am quick in my resentment as you know. To a geotlemanly demeanor I will yield everything that is right; to a rude exaction nothing."

There it is that the condition of a de-'It is so, answered my friend.

'Has it not often happened,' I continued, that under a momentary blind excitement you have said or done things for which you were sorry, and yet, having said or done them, would not recede-growing more persistent in the degree that you -ere assailed by angry efforts to drive you from from the position taken, alhough, in your heart, you knew that you were in the wrong?

·l understood my friends character, and knew his weak side.
'It is as you say,' was my friend's answer. 'I can be led easy; but all the world

cannot drive me-not even to do what is 'Has it never occurred to you, then,' I asked, after a pause, 'that your son is like you in this respect?' I saw a quick change in my friend's

countenance. The question had taken him unawares. A sudden light had streamed into an obscure evrner of his mind, 'Like me?' His tone was that of a man just awaking, and in surprise at some un-

expected sight. 'Is it strange that he should be like you? 'Perhaps not; I am his afther.'

The surprise had already gone out of his 'Like father, like son. The adage is as much founded on immutable law as upon observation. John's disposition is very enchantment. much like your own, my friend. He is and instinctively opposed to coercion-easily led, hard to be driven.

My friend dropped his head upon his bosom, and sat a long time silent. 'The father,' I said, as he sat musing, reproduces himself in his children with such modifications as the mother's life may give. I need not offer arguments to prove law of like producing like."

'I have no doubt of its being so,' replied my friend. material upon which we are to work. The a useful result, if he wrought with wood if, justend of the most ductile of all metals, he sul jected from to his hammer strokes --

the higher world of mind.
'I do not again say this,' returned my friend. 'I comprehend the important truth you have stated, that my child bears a like ness to his father. But that which I do not see clearly is, the way in which I am to deal with him. How am I to correct in my boy, the perversities which he has from to his little son, and I saw the child's face

'The first thing,' I answered, is for you to pity him. To think compassionately of him, burdened as he is with a hasty temper No. But he grew more impatient, and | and a stubborn will." I saw moisture come into my friend's calling loudly to the boy, said, in a warn-

eye-the stern frown disappeared. 'May I refer to the scene that passed here a little while ago?'

'Speak freely,' returned my friend. 'John committed no fault' There was a slight motion of surprise in my friend's face. 'Accidentially he touched a book, and it

fell to the floor." 'He was careless,' said my friend. You, or I, any one might have done the ing away,' is written upon the proudest same thing. Nay, every day of our lives, measuments of earth-born grandeur, and we do just us careless things. mind is absorbed we cannot always guard

to you as you spoke to him-what state of mind would have resulted? brow; the lips more firmly shut. I saw

> waves? Hurt pride-a sense of wrongblind impulse-would have made you as were on the floor.

removing excitements. Control yourself cept when in grave rebuke or remonstrance as my friend swept from the room, drag- for unmistabakeable faults, self acknowl-

edged. Help him with his load of heridit which the destroyer Time has driven his nearly ten minutes, and then came back, any evil tendencies instead of adding a part ruthless and desoluting plowshare. of your own burden to weak shoulders of a child. If you cannot control yourself, with tradesmen of Smyrna, do not now stop to reason, judgment, years and experience inquire where Homer was born, and the He looked sadly discouraged-I did not on your own side, what can you expect from rich mellow sky of ancient and once proud him too closely.

Just at this moment the door opened, and dark and terrible doom hangs like the the child came in. The book still lay where gloomy pall of death over the banks of say in approval of my friend's conduct? - it had fallen from the table. I turned and My silence was on the side of his own un- saw the little fellows questioning eyes upon Moses is blotted from the map of nations, his father's face. There was a look of the golden lyres of David and Isaiah are

What am I to do with the child?' he grief about his lips. Nothing was said to him; in fact, no notice apparently taken of voiceless silence of death reigns supreme, him. My friend changed the conversation where music once delighted the happy to a new theme. John stole softly across hearts of bosy thousands. rain. He must come under the yoke, Is the room and sat down noiselessly, taking, se he did so, a long, sighing breath. Pres ently he slipped from the chair, and moving quietly to where the book lay on the the shattered columns of Palmyra, and floor, lifted and placed it on the table, push- make his bed upon the crumbling fraging it to some distance from the edge, in this ments of thrones and crowns. Babylon, very act showing a recognition of the fault the peerless Queen of Empires, has not for which he had been so harshly chided, escaped the common fate, and she also has as only an accident, against the recurrence fallen beneath the crushing stroke of an of which he would guard against by placing the book where it would be in no dan- which swayed the sceptre of supreme powger of falling. I noticed another deep er over the oppressed tribes of Asia's teembreath as the child's burdened heart sought | ing millions, has scarcely left behind it a to relieve the pressure that still lay heavily upon it. Then he began, by slow approach es, to draw nearer his father, and at last stood by his knee. My friend placed his 'Perhaps!' My friend looked somewhat arm around him, as he stood talking with me, and tightened it with a loving pressure, he never took a newspaper, says that Jeff.

cuts deepest when feeling is most intense, was not something lost in that brief struggle between father and child, which could never be restored -- something, the pain of

which would endure through natural life. These are questions for sober thought. My friend with all his infirmities of temer, had a strong love for children ; a quick moral sense; a love of right and justice .-These were all on the side of a truer selfs discipline as effecting the little ones given him of God, that they might be trained for

I saw him afterwards under stronger provocation; and he did not forget himself. boy, has produced much profabity, espe-My presence may have revived in his ory the scene just described, and so put him on guard Even if that were so, much was gained; for all right efforts give a measure of strength, and erect barriers against evil. We overcome what is wrong in our natural tempers by resisting the impulse to act in the moment of provocation; not by repenting and resolving only.

The repentence and the resolution are all well enough, and give strength for resistance against the hour of temptation; but only in the degree that we resist and refrain in the hour of trial, do we overcome and rise superior to our infirmities.

Mrs. Stowe's Description of Rome.

One of the new chapters of Mrs. Stowe's 'Agnes of Sorrento" contains the follow-

ing beautiful description of Rome : A vision rises upon us from the land of shadows. We see a wide plain, miles and miles in extent, rolling in soft billows of green, and girded on all sides by blue mountains, whose silver crests gleaming in the setting sunlight tell that winter yet lingers on their tops, though spring has decked all the plain. So silent, so lonely, so fair is this waving expanse, with its guardian mountains, it might be some wild solitude, an American prairie or Asiatic steppe, but that in the midst thereof, on some billows of rolling land, we discern a city, sombre, quaint and old-a city of dreams and mysteries-a city of the living and the dead. And this is Rome-weird, wonderful, ancient, mighty Rome-mighty once by physical force and grandeur, mightier now in physical decadence and weakness by the spell of a potent moral

As the sun is moving westward the whole quick tempered strong willed, independent, air around becomes flooded with a illuminousness which seems to transfuse itself with prevading presence through every part of the city, and make all its ruins and mossy age bright and living. The air shivers with the silver vibrations of bundreds of bells, and the evening glory goes up and down, soft footed and angelic, trane figuring all things. The broken columns the fact; every man of rational percention of the Forum seem to swim in golden mist, sees that it must be so under the unverying and luminous floods fill the Colliseum as it stands with its thousand arches looking out into the city like so many sightless eyeholes in the skull of the past. The tender peaceful?" Does not the fact instructus? Does it light pours up streets dark and ill pavedyet difficult of all duties, the government of | peasantry of to day vegetate in contended quality, condition, and capability of any | yard, where the moss is green on the walls, and gurgling fountains fall into quaint old plumber would fail in his efforts to produce | sculptured basine. It lights up the gorgeous palaces of Rome's modern princes, built with stones wrenched from ancient rnine. It streams through a wilderness of churches each with its tolling prayer bell. As in the lower world of nature, different | and steals through painted windows into cross require different modes of treatment | the dazzling confusion of pictured and in order to climinate their proper use, so in gilded glories that glitter and gleam from roof and wall within. And it goes, too, across the Tiber, up the filthy and nonsome Ghetto. Here, heatmed in by ghostly superstitution, the secs of Israel and growing up without vital day, like wan white plants and cellars; and the black mournful obelisk of the cypresses in the villas around. it touches with a solemn glory. The castle of St. Angelo looks like a great translucent, luminous orb, and the statues of saints and the apostles on the top of St. John's Lateran glow as if made of living fire, and seem to stretch out glorified hands of welcome to the pilgrims that are approaching the Hilly City across the soft palpitating sea of green that stretched like a misty veil

> around it. Fame's Funeral March.

Addison felt the irrepressible yearnings looked forward to the closing act of Time's great drama, as consummated in the 'wreck of matter and the crash of worlds.' 'Passeverything points to the time when nature shall die, and God and angels shall come our movements. Now put yourself in and lay her in the grave. The whole lohn's place. Imagine the book touched earth is one vast mausoleum of buried without intention, and it falls upon the greatness, and we are daily treading over the graves of thirty generations.

floor; and imagine as sharp a word spoken The glory and greatness of a man, a developed under the most favorable auspi-I paused for his answer, but he did not | ces, seem to be transitory and evanescent Could you have helped the rush of angry earth the great lights of civilization, learns in their character, and in some parts of the ing, and refinement are paling their ineffectual fires before the baleful shadows of ignorance, idolatry, and superstition. In stubborn as you saw him.

'Perhaps it would.' My friend's eyes Asia Minor, the traveler treads upon a soil rich in historic lore, and the recollections 'You cannot overcome the mind's defects of a glorious past, while the present popuby external force. There must be a wise lation is degraded by ignorance and slaappliance of moral means. Deal by him | very. The glory and the splender of twenas you would yourself be dealt by in like tw different nations that rose and flourished 'I shall not speak again,' said my friend circumstances. Cure his disease by the in a suppressed voice. One minute passed remedies reason tells you would heat your of their former greatness has set in the own. Weaken his angry willfulness by gloom of a starless night, on which no future morrow shall ever rise. The herdshad become pale, but not weak or fearful, in his presence-hold back your quick man's flock and the wild beasts of the and grasped one of his arms tightly. Time springing impulse—never let him see you wilderness now wander over the tombs of was still given for him to lift the book; but angry, nor find you unjust nor unreasons. Achilles and Hector, and the throne of ble. Always speak mildly and kindly, ex- Mithridates, and the Antiochuses, and the once splendid palaces of Priam and Crossus are now masses of shapeless ruins, over

The wealthy merchants, and crafty Ionia no longer inspires orators, painters, or poets, or lights the waning fires of a zealous and devoted patriotism. The same Jordan and Euphrates. The Republic of no longer swept by living hands, and the

The wandering Arab, without a home or inevitable destiny, and that proud city, trace of its former greatness, or a crumbling pillar to show where the ramparts of

A man in Portsmouth who boasts that He shock his head doubtfully.

A condition may render the easiest action difficult of performance, that a man will look death in the face and yet not lift

A condition may render the easiest action difficult of performance, that a man will look death in the face and yet not lift

The shock his head doubtfully.

Davis, if he persists in his etruggle with Russia, will be sure to lose all the territory of Bosphorus, and will be excluded from you do, it might cause a coolness."

When Hadiez's wife kicked him out of the window.

Davis, if he persists in his etruggle with Russia, will be ever to lose all the territory of Bosphorus, and will be excluded from you do, it might cause a coolness."

The lover, he is a fellow of tremendous sighs.

From the Sunday Mercury. From Washington.

EDITOR T. T. :- Sunshine has at last resamed specie payment, my boy, and every oses can walk under golden ams once more. The sacred soil is drying up as rapidly as an old maid after for-ing up as rapidly as an old maid after for-ity two, and boot blacks begin to quote at high figures. The General of the Macker el brigade is so blissful at having a polish on his boots once more, that he puts them on the mantle piece every time he enters and treads on all the toes he can fied in the etree'. The latter operation, my

boy, has produced much profabity, especially among the chaplains.

Speaking of chaplains, reminds me of a reverend veteran who attended to the soul of Captain Bob Shorty yesterday, and found it in a high state of preservation.—Captain Bob Shorty rashly over estimated his lower of endurance, and undertook to read Primon's Defense. When he got to the found primon's Defense when he got to the found primon's Defense. When he got to the found primon's Defense, and undertook to the found primon's Defense, when he got to the found primon's Defense, the found primon's Defense primon prim

sider it my duty to tell you that you're a numerous. If by constitutional legislavery sick man, and I take this opportunity | tion you should by laws which you shrink to remind you of your latter end." Captain Bob Shorty scratched his head,

"Am I bound for the kingdom ?" "You may recover," says the chaplain, "but now is the time to settle your worldly affairs if you don't. Think of your wife and progeny."
"My wife!" says Captain Bob Shorty,

hysterically. "Ah! there's a woman for you!"
"Is she a worthy help-mate?" says the chaplain.

"Why," says Captain Bob Shorty, "she's mate and captain both in my ship. She's no escape from it. frugall,'-says Captain Bob Shorty-"she's fault in the world."

"Yes," says Captain Bob Shorty, dreamworld-she likes another chap better than she does me." At this juncture, my boy, the chaplain

was seized with a severe cough; but as soon as he recovered he assumed a very grave expression; and says he: "My friend, let me beseech you to forget worldly things for a moment, and think of something more needful."

"Drive on," says Captain Bob Shorty. "Is there not something above all created things that you feel in need of now?-Suppose, my friend, that you were out at | it is introducing war between the two races | all their plans. sea in a terrible storm, with the thunder

rain falling in torrents all around you, "You say the rain was falling in tor- the Senate Chamber, or in any of the free them. rents?" says Captain Bob Shorty.

flectively-"I think I should call for an among them; and the policy that attempts out, of the Union. We all thought we umbrella and something hot." Upon hearing this beautiful answer, my boy, the chaplain buried his face in his

of sympathy between all men, that no dif-ference of education or circumstances can sever; and which some nice touch of nature causes it to contract, it seldom fails to bring men together on the common platform of whiskey hot. It would afford me great pleasure, my

boy, to report a great victory for our cause Virginia, but no such result is yet visible to the eye in a state of nudity. The gunboats to break the rebel block- rebels of Secession themselves; and they try, I am afraid we will experience someade have not started up the Potomac yet, owing to a mistake made by the General of

the Mackerel Brigade. White House, shortly after, saw what he | the Union. took to be the models of two just such gunboats protruding out of one of the windows, Thinking that the President had concluded go on with the job.

Quite recently, the contractor came here again, and says he to the General: "I'd like to see the model of those White

House gunboats." The General conducted him toward the White House, my boy, and the two stood admiring the models, which protruded from the window as usual.

Pretty soon a Western Congressman came along, and says the contractor to

"Can you tell me, sir . whether these models of gunboats up there are on exhibi-"Gunboats!" says the Western chap, looking up. "Do you take those things for gunboats?"

"Of course," says the contractor. "Why you durned fool!" says the Con-gressman, "those are the Presidents boots. The President always sits with his feet out

of the window when he sits home, and those are the ends of his boots." Without another word, my boy, the Gen eral and the contractor turned gloomily from the spot, convinced that they had witnessed the most terrific feet of the cam-

Yours, sedately, ORPHEUS C. KERR.

A QUEER DUEL Old Colonel S-of Wisconsin, was an odd genius, a queer compound of comic seriousness. Replete with jokes, both original and selected, he was slow in hashing them up and dealing them out in small doses to different customers on differe nt occasions.

man, upon whom the colonel had told some cutting joke, feeling himself insulted, challenged the colonel to mortal combat. The challenge was accepted. Having the choice of weapons and the

One evening, at a party, a young gentle-

appointing of the place of meeting, the lonel told the young man to repair, the following morning at 6 o'clock to a certain spot, and added 'that he would see that the weapons were there.'
The following morning, at the indicated time, the young man repaired to the indi-

cated spot (said spot being among the lead mines, was naturally furrowed with min-'Well, youngster,' said the colonel, stick-ing his bands in his pockets and ejecting a superfluous quantity of tobacco juice from his capacious mouth, 'are you ready?' Re-

ceiving an affirmative answer, he continue 'Here's where we are to fight' indicating a mineral shaft near by, which was at least sixty feet deep—and here is our weapons, - printing to a pile of rocks. You're to go down that ar hole and throw rocks up, and I'm to stay up and throw rocks

It is needless to add that the challange was withdrawn.

Freeing the Slaves.

In a late discussion in the United States Senate, upon the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, the Hon. Garret Davis

Gentlemen who have lived in the slave the confusion of a precipitate retreat.

States and who know what the free negroes The first letter is from a Texas captain States and who know what the free negroes are in the slave States, who know what the free negroes are in communities of considerable numbers of them, know that they are the most worthless and vicious and expensive of our population to the society in which they live. It is so. Mr. President, whenever any power, con

States of America, where the slaves are from submitting to the test of unconstitutionality in your courts of justice, liberate them without the intervention of the courts the moment you reorganize the white inhabitants of those States as States of the Union, they would reduce their slaves again to a state of slavery, or they would expel them and drive them upon you, or south of you, or they would hunt them like wild beasts and exterminate them. They would not do this from choice, but they would do it from necessity. It will produce such a conflict between the races as | pect of our dearly beloved cause. To be will reoder it inevitable, and there will be candid, I have little hopes for its success

now, though last December I felt confident I maintain that it is a matter of humanthat we should be recognized before the coming June. I don't like the Yankees a amiable, she's neat, and she's got only one | ity to a negro in this city, and of justice | to the white population of this city, that bit : I have been educated to hate them, "Ab!" says the chaplain, "only one when you turn three or four thousand neand I do hate them heartily; but I must fault? Then she must be an uncommon gross who are now in a State of slavery woman." acknowledge that the South has been great always believed that the Yankees would of such a population, from its expense, ily, "my wife's only got one fault in the from its burdens upon this community in not fight for anything like principle; that they had no chivalry or poetry in their every form; you ought to assume the philanthropy and the justice-the philanthro- nature. Perhaps they have not, but that py to the negro race and the justice to the white race to remove these people from the they have proved beyond question. District. You may refuse to do it. If you do a few years experience will tell you get tired of anything. They lost all the what a mistake you make. I shall speak, though, on this subject at more length on | pised them. This year has inaugurated a another occasion. I will only say now that new order of things. We are heaten at all when the negroes are liberated in the c t- points. We do nothing but surrender and The chaplain gave a grievous sniff, and | ton States, it is giving up the cotton States | evacuate; and while I hate the Lincolnites to the negroe race, and it is expelling, in | more than ever, I respect them, I can't help a very short time, be inevitable necessity, it, for their dogged obstinacy and the slow the white population from that country, or but steady manner in which they carry out that will result in the expulsion of one or I have lost heart in our cause. There is the other.

the other.

I know what I talk about. Mr. Presiand our political leaders are either kneves roaring, the lightning flashing, and the what would you do to make yourself feel dent, the loyal people of the slave States or fools. They draw us into our difficulties are as true to this Union as any man in and now have no way of showing us out of States; but never, never will they submit If the South had known what would "I think," says Captain Bob Shorty, re- slaves liberated and to remain domicaled unless South Carolina, would have gone it will establish a La Vandee in the whole | could go out in peace; I know I did; and of the slave States, my own included. If, laughed at the idea of the North attemptat the time you commenced this war, you ing to keep us in the Union by force of had announced as the national policy that arms. It was not possible, we said. We was to provail the measures and visionary had too many friends in the Free States. "So should I," be murmured-"so should schemes and ideas of some gentlemen on this floor, you would not have had a soli- tion in the North, and the turning of old you that in resisting such schemes they are fight the thing out. I cannot help believfighting for the Union and the Constitu- ing we will be overpowered. We are growtion; and they will tell you so truly. They ing weaker every day and the North is will tell you that your system of policy is no less aggressive and destructive upon the Union and the Constitution than that of the I hope not; but if we do not fly the counwill tell you so truly. They will feel it as incumbent on them as men and as freemen to resist your acconstitutional policy, by am. Who wouldn't be? I intend to fight Some months ago, my boy, the General which you will averrun and trample under gave an order to an Eastern contractor for | your feet the principles of the constitution, a couple of peculiarly made gunboats for as they feel it to be their duty to resist the this service; but happening to pass the war which the secessionists have made upon

When a man comes home and tries to bolt the door with a sweet potatoe, pokes to attend to the matter himself, he immedi- the fire with a spout of a coffee pot, atof an immortality, and with prophetic eye ately telegraphed to the contractor not to tempts to wind the clock with a boot jack, tries to cut kindling for his morning's fire with an ivory paper knife, takes a cold boiled potatoe in his hand to light him to hed, and prefers to sleep in his boots and hat, you may reasonably infer that he has service. At length it occurred to him that been making the acquaintance of some very

friendly people. Home can never be transferred, never be repeated in the experience of an indi-vidual. The place consecrated on parental prepared, and his clerks had uniform good love by the innocence and sports of childhood is the only home of the human heart.

It has been remarked that ladies have English family became ill, and all remegenerally great fear of lightning, and this dies seemed to fail of their usual results, has been superficially ascribed to their natural timidity; but the truth is, it arises family room was broken in cold weather. from their concionsness of being attractive. It was not repaired, and forthwith there

If men were compelled to give a reason for everything they profess to believe, one traced the connection, discontinued his of two things is certain; either reasons medicines, and ordered that the window would become more abundant than they are in the present day, or doctrines would be fewer.

'Papa has Mr. Smith's eyes got feet ?, Why do you ask such a question, my boy?' Because I heard mother say that at a party the other evening, Mr. Smith's eyes followed her all around the room.'

The young widow who lately recovered heavy damages from a rich gentleman, apartments, and all her complaints vanwho, hugged her rather rudely, should take good care of her money, for she 'made it by a tight squeeze.'

To a friend who had married a lady who was on the point of taking the veil, Jerold plant grows spindly, pale and scraggling, if no sunlight falls upon it. The greatest said, 'Ah! she evidently thought you medical names in France of the last cenbetter than min!

pleasant, but there are many people who health. have good houses, and who prefer smiling The oldest piece of furniture is the mul-The oldest piece of furniture is the mul-tiplication 'table.' It was constructed which the sun does not immediately shine

The smiles of home are exceedingly

more than two thousand years ago, and is as good as new. Who are the most dishonest people?-Hardware merchants; they sell iron and

steel for a living.

keeper whose ten was so weak that it couldn't get up to the spout of the tea pot. If a righteous cause bring you into suffering, a righteous God will bring you out

A wag tells us of a boarding house

What man is generally out of breath?-The tailor; he cuts coats and pants most of

Murderers do not often wear roses in their button holes. Villains seldom train vines over cottage doors.

"Down out side," as the fidler said when

Jollet Signal Rates of Advertising

six "
twelve "
six " One Square, one year, . A card off linesorless, one year,

JOB PRINTING

Job Printing of everydescription will the neatly peditionslyexecuted to order on tiberalterms An assortment of blanks heptconstantly on han 42 All orders for Advertising or Job Work ma be accompanied by cash, unless some person known ubocomes responsible for the same. 50

VOL. 19 NO. 44

Two Secession Letters.

Among the rabel letters found in the de-

serted secesh camp after the battle of Sugar

Creek Hills (Pes Ridge) were the follow-

Near Fayetteville, Ark., March 5.

"Thank God, dear Mary, we've got the Yankees in a trap at last. They cannot

escape us now. We have more than twice

as many men as they, and we have a plan

to cut them off and appihilate them. Be-

fore a week has past you will hear of a terrible defeat of the Lincolnites, such a

one as will offset to some extent our morti-

once more. We hear that we would be

welcomed in St. Louis by at least 50,000

The second letter, from a Louisiana Ma-

DEAR SISTER CARPIE: You asked in

your last letter what I thought of the pros-

ly mistaken in their character. We have

tyranny of the mercenary Datch."

the quotation:

out.

you what I believe.

Air, Sunshine, and Health.

rived from medical works, where an entire

when, accidentally, a window glass of the

puted, the most common mind should con-

never should be occupied as family rooms

time; and every intelligent and humane

"Now Willie, pray for graudfather and

"And now. Willie, pray for the world,"

mother's knee, when she said :

"And now for all the cousins."

His petition went up for this class.

grandmother."

He did as desired.

his exercises, he exclaimed; | pray for my own 'lations."

said his mother.

pane should not be replaced.

to his wife, and reads thus:

Important Correspondence. The following extraordinary correspondence has taken place between Secretary Seward and Ex-President Pierce: ing two. They were written before the battle, but not mailed, but left behind in

Department of State, Washington, Dec. 26, 1861. To Franklin Pierce, Esq. Concord, N H : Sin: I incluse an extract from a letter received at this department, from which it would appear that you are a member of the secret league, the object of which is to overthrow this government. Any explanation on the subject, which you may offer, would be acceptable.

I am, sir, your obedient servant, WILLIAM H. SEWARD. [The following is the extract :]

one as will offset to some extent our mortisfying surrender at Douelson. We are certain of success, and I hope I will be able to bring five or six Yankee prisoners to Galveston next summer.

The Northern men will not fight when they can avoid it, but we intend to make them this time, or cut their throats.

The coming battle will free Arkansas and Missouri from the invaders, and we and Wis. He is cautious, but, in common

and Missouri from the invaders, and we and Wis. He is cautious, but, in common will then march on to St. Louis, and take with others, is gradually preparing the that Abelition city, and give the oppressed minds of the people for great change. He outherners there an apportunity to be free expresses a fear that any attempt to draft men would produce a premature outbreak. I think his fear is well founded. A mempeople, who have long suffered from the her of the longue in Generace, who passed through the woods on his way with dispatches to Dr. F-, told me that any jor to his sister, a resident of New Orleans, attempt to draft our friends there would and bearing date "Little Rock, Feb. 27," is bring on a ropture. I think our leaders quite different in tone, as will be seen by should look to this, as no doubt they will.

Yours in the cause, Mr. Pierce to Mr. Seward.

Andover, Mass., Dec. 31, 1861. Sin: A package endersed "Department of State, U. S. A." franked by H. Hunter, chief Clerk, and addressed to "Franklin Pierce, Esq., Concord, New Hampshire," was received by me having been forwarded from the place of my residence. But for the stamped envelope, and the bandwriting of Mr. Hunter, with which I am familiar. I should have regarded the encloseure as an idle attempt at imposition, in which your name had been surreptitionsly used. must, I suppose, though I do so reluctantly, they are brave, determined and perserving now view it in a different light. In the note bearing your signature you say: "I The trouble with them is that they never enclose an extract of a letter received at this department, from which it would apbattles at first, and after Manassas we despear that you were a member of a secret league, the object of which is to overthrow this government; any explanation on the subject which you may offer, would be acceptable."

It is not easy to conceive how any person could give credence to, or entertain for a moment, the idea that I am now, or bave been connected with a "secret league," or any league, the object of which is to overthrow the government of my country .--Surprise, however, only increases as I pass from your note to the "extract" to which you refer as sufficient basis for an official communication. Incoherent and meeningless as this "extract," from the vagaries o an annonymous correspondent, seems to be, it is not a little singular that it should have been sent for explanation to one who, during his whole life, has never belonged to any secret league, society or association. My name does not appear in the "extract," and as there is not the slightest ground for any reference to me in the connection indicated, I take it for granted that your tion in the North, and the turning of oid inference is wholly erroneous, and that neither I nor anything which I said or did

was in the mind of the writer. Nothing but the gravity of the insinua-tion, the high official source whence it emanater, and the distracted condition of our recently united, prosperous and happy country, could possibly lift this matter aboveridicale and contempt. Not, therefore, because "explanations would be socoptable," but because this correspondence is to hold a place upon the files of the department of State long beyond the duration of your life and mine, and because I would leave, so far as I am concerned, no ambiguity upon the record, it is proper, perhaps it is se hard as I can, but I can't see my way my duty, to add that my loyalty will never Tear up this letter. Don't let mother or be successfully impugned so long as I enjoy the constitutional rights which permit to father or any of our relatives see it. I have expressed my heart to you because every citizen of the republic, and ospecially you are my dear eister, and I always tell the inestimable right to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation, and be oulrented face to face with my scousers. Love for our whole country, respect for the A New York merchant noticed, in the reserved rights of the States, reverence for rogress of years, that each successive the constitution, devotion to the noble Union, which for so many years reposed book-keeper gradually lost his health, and finally died of consumption, however vig-orous and robust he was on entering the securely upon that exceed instrument, have been interwoven with my best hopes for civil liberty-my deepest emotions and my the little rearsroom where the books were sternest purposes, from youth to age. If I kept of ened in a backyard, surrounded by have failed to illustrate this in oficial high walls, so that no sunshine came into it from one year's and to the other. An ention, in private life and under all circumstances when it became me to speak or act, I have labored under a singular deluprepared, and his clerks had uniform good sion, conclustors of which would embitter A familiar case to general readers is demore than anything else the proscut hour, and such remaining house or years as may

be in reserve for me. I am, sir, your obedient servent, FRANKLIN PIERCE, Han, WM. H. SEWARD, Scoretary of State, Washington, D. C.

was a marked improvement in the health DANGEROUSLY BEIGHT. - A beautiful, fasof the inmates. The physician at once nating lady came in yesterday to arrange for the admission of her sou to the Gymnusium. She exhibited her durling with a glow of pride, and declared that she never A French lady became ill. The most saw such a creature; he never played like eminent physicians of her time were called other children, but would sit from morning io, but failed to restore her. At length till night with his book. Although be was Dupeytren, the Napoleon of physic, was but eight, he had read every thing, and consulted. He noticed that she lived in a was new going over Josephus for the secdim room, into which the sun never shone; the house being situated in one of the par-

ond time.
In a polite way I warned her against row streets, or rather lanes of Paris. He such a course, and ascured her if he bed at once ordered more airy and cheerful not learned to read, it would be far better for him, that, in brief, the chances were very strong that he would turn out a per-The lungs of a dog become tuberculated one, unhappy, feebleminded men; but I (consumptive) in a few weeks, if kept confear she went away not only unconvinced. fined in a dark cellar. The most common but pretty firming resolved not to come

Good physical education might perhaps save him, but it is almost sure that he will tury, regarded sunshine and pure air as do up his thinking before he is lifteen, and equal agents in restoring and maintaining a man will prove a regular poodle .-Lewis' New Gymnastics.

Two little girls in Richmond, Walworth clude that cellars, and rooms on the north-Co., Wis , have been bitten by a mad ekank, and one of them died last week with all the fearful evidences of hydrophobia. The other child has not yet been afflicted with or chambers or as libraries or studies .these symptoms. The skunk was left in the road wounded, thrust through with a Such apartments are only fit for stowage, or purposes which never require a person pitchfork, and attacked the girls walking to remain in them over a few minutes at a home from school.

parent will arrange that the family room and the chambers shall be the most comfrom here, who was given to sitting up late modious. lightest and brightest apartments in his dwelling. - Hall's Journal of
Health.

An Sunday nights, fell aslesp in school on
Monday, when her pupils tied her into
her chair, and had things all their own A three year old nephew of my friend had just finished his usual prayer at his

De A minister, appointed chaplain in an Ohio regiment, lately wrote the follow-ing note to a brother prescher: Dear brother, if you can get a comishus as chap lain, it will pay you \$600y a month and a living besides. The cause of krist knowle you in this army."

An editor up in Minnesota says that he was never happy but once in his lite, and Wearied out, perhaps by the length of that was on a warm summer's day, when Wearied out, perhaps by the length of that was on a warm busing mainless, it exercises, he exclaimed:

"Mama, it's just as much as I can do to heing fanned by a third and kined by cliptoray for my own 'lations."